The Times-Dispatch

Published Dally and Weekly at No. 4 North Tenth Street, Richmond, Va. Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as Second-Class Matter, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH Is sold at 2 cents a copy.

The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH Is

Bold at 5 cents a copy.

DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH by mailto cents a month, \$5.00 a year, \$2.50 for six months, \$1.00 for three months.
SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH by mall,

\$2.00 a year. The DAILY TIMES-DISPATCH, In-cluding Sunday, by Carrier, 15 cents per Week.
The SUNDAY TIMES-DISPATCH, by Carrier, 5 cents per week.
The WEEKLY TIMES-DISPATCH, \$1.00 year.

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Uptown Office at T. A. MILLER'S, No. 519 East Broad Street.

THURSDAY, APRIL 23, 1903.

EDUCATING THE NORTH.

In yesterday's paper we quoted from a York, by the Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, Mr. Grant, first of all, dismissed the subject of amalgamation with the assertion of the whites and blacks by weakening the fecundity of the child of such a union, and that the attempt to amalga mate the two races by marriage would result in racial suicide through barren

He also contended that the white race is the superior race and must exercise a parental care over the black race, and must hold the black race in a sort of ernment control. He seemed to agre with the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst, of New York, that slavery was not a bad thing, gave him much needed training, and he

of the fact that the people of the North

We are gratified to know that the Rev. the South, but we believe that its greatthe Northern men who have attended cause they have come hither in a spirit of as they have learned by studying the Southerners, who have lived all their lives with negroes, they have learned the facts. They have put away their fancies and are now dealing with the living truth,

MR OGDEN ON DEMOCRACY.

That was a fine Democratic address which Mr. Robert C. Ogden delivered last evening before the Conference for Education. Reduced to terms, Mr. Ogdon's address was a naddress on individualism, and individualism is Democracy.

Individualism is the characteristic of movements of the day are in the interest of the individual, in the interest of individual exaltation. The great aim of the church as an organization is to promote individual piety; the great aim of Democracy is to promote and protect individual ilberty; the great aim of the Southern Conference for Education and of all true educational institutions is to should be service in the individual, hand and head and heart. And so this conference and ill kindred organizations are doing mobile service in the interest of Democracy and good government.

When we speak of the body politic we must remember that it is made up of pidviduals and that the whole cannot be better than its component parts. If we here to have a good Democratic government, we must have a nation of good every editor is responsible for the manner of the speak of the whole cannot be better than its component parts. If we here to have a good Democratic government, we must have a nation of good every editor is responsible for the manner of the speak of the great aim of contemporary for this information, and desire to say that we are glad that the boy has secured a position. We fell sure that he would get one as a result of The Times-Dispatch's appeal.

"The case is pretty much of the kind that we thought it was, and though we did not say so at the time, we greatly admired the spirit that prompted The Times-Dispatch to give editorial space to sale and the would get one as a result of The Times-Dispatch's appeal.

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ment, we must have a nation of good every editor is responsible for the manner Democrats. In a government like ours, in which he uses his opportunity for good Democrats. In a government like oureducated people, if we would have a mad-

This education must begin, of course

THE BATTLE ABBEY.

great assembly hall, convenie tly located. where conventions may be held and where come under the providence of God a pubentertainments of a musical order and the large audiences. So keenly was the need felt that several months ago represent movement to erect an auditorium build to Mr. Andrew Carnegie to unite with because he was expelled from a Chicago these organizations and erect a suitding Club some years ago. which could be used for a public library It would seem to be worth the while and also contain a large public hall. But of Corbin to try to get the Chicago Club Mr. Carnegie declined to co-operage, and

raised otherwise, the plan had to be aban-

In the meantime, however, other gentle men had other plans in view, and now it is proposed to have an auditorium in connection with the Battle Abbey, and we are delighted that the building is well in sight.

Mr. Charles Broadway Rouss contrib uted during his lifetime \$60,000, to be used in the construction of a Battle Abbey, and his representatives stand ready to contribute \$40,000 more, making \$100,000 in all, on condition that an equal amount be raised by the general public. The Con federate Memorial Association, a duly chartered organization, now has in including the amount paid by Mr. Rouss, about \$103,000, and citizens of Richmon appeared before the Finance Committee of the Council on Tuesday night and urged that that body guarantee the \$50,000 needful to take up the entire sum. Atte hearing the argument the committee promptly and cheerfully voted for appropriation, and there is every reason to believe that it will carry by practicall a unanimous vote in the Council and Board of Aldermen.

And so it appears that after all these years of waiting Richmond is to have one of the grandest and most interesting buildings in the entire South, a building which will be devoted to the preservation and exhibition of sacred Confederate re ics and to art and to the public interest We predict that this building will be rallying place for all the educational or ganizations of the city, and will be a sor of educational center, from which good and ennobling influences will radiate. We predict also that it will be the means of bringing to Richmond many large con ventions, and in that way will be an im portant factor in our commercial life. The voting of this appropriation by the Coun- this beautiful spring weather was put cil and Board of Aldermen will mark a important epoch in the history of Rich- this way every year just about this time

ANOTHER RICHMOND.

We observe that William R. Hearst editor of the New York American, who is said to have Presidential aspirations has begun an action against certain coalcarrying railroads, which, he alleges, are violating the interstate commerce law We take it that Mr. Hearst, who has always had a scent for something popular is undertaking in this action to vent President Roosevelt, who has also been making war on the trusts. It is ar interesting contest, to be sure, and in the the hand and whole nature of man as language of the sporting book, "May the

> In this connection we note with interes an article in the New York Evening Post on the decision of Judge Sanborn, of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in the Northern Securities case. The Pos says that the injunction of April 9th forbade the Northern Securities Company to do four things. It was restrained (1) from acquiring more stock of the North ern Pacific or Great Northern Companies (2) from voting its present stock holdings at any meeting of those companies; (3) from "exercising or attempting to exer cise any control, direction or supervision of influence over the acts of said companies," and (4) from receiving any divider ds on its Northern Pacific or Great Northern shares.

"The fourth of these inhibitions," adds, "is now removed, but not the others. It therefore follows that the Northern Securities Company is no longer of legal factor in the situation, except as a simple investment concern,"

But does our contemporary hold that as a "simple investment ocncern" the Northern Securities Company is a lawful corporation, Does the Evening Post hold such a concern may lawfully hold a majority of the stock of the two railroads in interest, and collect the dividends thereon, and yet may not lawfully ers? Shall one set of stockholders be denied rights that are exercised by anoth er set of stockholders of the same class If it is lawful for the Northern Securi ties Company to possess shares in thes railroad corporations, is it not entitled to enjoy all the rights of possession?

,WHAT ARE WE HERE FOR?'

question from our esteemed contempo rary, the Winston (N. C.) Sentinel, con-cerning an editorial paragraph in The Times-Dispatch requesting employment for a boy, we explained how and why this age, in spite of the fact that this is also an age of organization. All the great for a boy, we explained how and why we had taken a peculiar interest in this lad, and had succeeded in finding a position for him, concluding by asking, "What are we editors here for anyway?" The Sentinel says:

or for evil. The first duty of a paper, of course, is to print the news, to be the medium through which intellisence is conveyed to its readers. Its next with the child. And so it is small advocate those measures which consider the child in the land must be the concern advocate those measures which consider the propose of all the people. "And a little child promote pure government and public morals. In addition to all this, it is its lead a helping hand to all laudawith the calld. And so it is that every duty is to proclaim those principles and duty to lend a helping hand to all lauda-ble enterprises, and as far as practicable Richmond has long felt the need of a to men and women in distress. The newspaper which pursues this course may be-

It looks as though the United States army officers, who are members of the atives of various educational organiza. Metropolitan Club, of Washington, are tions in the city undertook to start a determined to quit that organization be-movement to erect an auditorion build-cause it has refused to elect and enrol ing in Elektrond. Various plans were as . Adjutant-General Corbin. The trouble cussed, and an appeal was finally made , with Corbin is that he is under a ban,

-- the maner for the building could not be If that club would do so and would re- house party.

verse its conclusions, the General's pathwey into the Metropolitan Club might be

It is believed that the action of the Board of Governors of the Metropolitan Club, hostile to General Corbin, is an It is believed that the action outgrowth of the old quarrel between that favored functionary and General Miles,

The North German steamship Kalser Wilhelm II., which arrived at New York Tuesday, is of greater length than the Great Eastern was, but it is a trifle shorter than the Celtic, and Oceanic and is nearly 40 feet shorter than the new Cunarder is to be. The last-named will measure 730 feet. The Kalser Wilhelm II. cost \$2,500,000 and its speed is between, 24 and 25 knots an hour,

Centennials don't count in Rome. They have just celebrated in a quiet and informal way its 2,655th anniversary of the founding of that city. There probably will be hig doings on the three thousandth anniversary.

Mr. W./ K. Vanderbilt says he does not know anything about the rumor that he is soon to be married again. Maybe not, the newspapers have arranged the whole thing and it is quite certain to take place. So, there is nothing for Mr. Vanderbilt to do, but to submit and pay the parson.

the Administration people to patch up a truce in New York politics between Senator Platt and Governor Odell. It is feared that unless that be done, the breech will widen and may lose the State to the Republican party next year.

These ladies and gentlemen from the frozen North who are in attendance upon the educational conference, need not think up for their special benefit. We have it Over in the good old State of North

Carolina, the towns and cities are just

now having some of the liveliest municipal campaigns that ever came down the Norfolk, Portsmouth, Newport New and, indeed, all of Tidewater Virginia will be here to-day, and the life of a State

A West Virginia postmaster who had been in service forty-seven years, resigned the other day, and he isn't dead cither. Strange!

Senator will be a long dream of hor-

The town of Claremont is progressing It is too soon to have a canning factory a wagon factory and a local option elec-

The Newport News Police Court docket would seem to indicate that the carn val attracted quite a lot of fakirs to the

Mr. Ingalls says the Democrats in Ohio have too many leaders. In proportion to the number of followers, it would seem

Judge Thayer's far-reaching anti-merge decision does not seem to have reached the conscience of the beef merging folks to any appetizing extent.

Educators can get some more education as they go along, on the negro question

"This is Jimtown Day" in the Virginia Senate.

The educators have the floor, and the know how to make good use of it.

The season when open car and fighted

cigar joyously rhyme, is near at hand. Personal and General.

Andrew Carnegie spoke at the Colonial Club, New York, at abanquet given last night to Horace White. Other leading speakers were Carl Schurz, Edmund Clarence Stedman and William Winter.

When General Ludington retired from the Quartermaster's Department several days ago, he received from the officers who served under him a beautiful gold and silver loving cup.

James G. Stewart, who was Abraham Lincoln's efficial photographer, is still llving in Eloomington, Ill., and owns one of the largest collection of Lincoln photo-

Charles T. Taylor, Mayor-elect

Fanny Herring, the actress who charm ranny nerring, the actrees who charmed the audiences of the old Bowery Theatre thirty or forty years ago, celebrated her seventy-first birthday recently. After nearly fifty years on the stage she retired to her farm in Connecticut, where she now lives in the best of health.

Rev. Aloysius M. Blakely, of the Passionist Fathers of New York, has ob-tained permission to return to Bulgaria to continue his missionary work, which the persecution by the Turks interrupted several years ago.

North Carolina Sentiment.

The Wilmington Star says: The Wilmington Star says:
It is well that Senator Hanna, an employer of labor, comes to the defense of organized labor, for such rabid attacks as that by President Parry do harm and widen whatever breach there may be between capital and labor, when the most thoughtful and conservative men of the country are trying to bring them closer together.

The Wilmington Messenger offers this int to the President:

hint to the President:

If President Ellot will not create the desired encanny for Mr. Roosevelt, perhaps Booker T. Washington may be found to be more accommodating. We should think Mr. Roosevelt would as Hef be president of Tuskegee as of Harvard. There is certainly more opportunity for holding open door of hope to political and social preferment for the colored brother and sister in this position than in that of president of the northern university.

The Charlotte Observer throws bouquets to its friends and neighbors thus:

The State has been honored in having within its borders for several days past the fair young daughter of the President of the United States. Miss Alice Roosevelt, who has been a guest at Biltmore House. Miss Roosevelt is a charming young woman, unspoiled by the praising and petting that have been lavished upon her, cultured, versatile, vivacious, and enjoying life to the full, and we are glad that our good neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt, have been able to give her such a good time silt she seems to have had at their heuse party. The Charlotte Observer throws bouquets

The Danvers Jewels

BY MARY CHOLMONDELEYS. (By Special Arrangement with Harper & Bro.)

CHAPTER 1X.

I soon perceived that Charles was on the same amicable terms with his father; that they rarely spoke; and that it was evidently only with a view to keeping up appearances that he was ever invited to the paternal roof at all. Between the brothers, however, in spite of so much to estrange them, a certain kindliness of feeling seemed to exist, which was hardly to have been expected under the circumstances.

circumstances.

The rehearsal now began, and Sir George Danvers, who had remained behind to put by the jewels and lock them up in his strong box among his papers, came and sat down by me, again thanking me for taking charge of them, though I assured him it had been very little trouble.

"Not much trouble, perhaps, but a great responsibility," he said, courte-

ussry. "A soldier, Sir George," I replied, with a slight smile, "becomes early inured to be gravest responsibility. It is the air we breathe; it is taken as a matter of

if considering something—perhaps and I had said.

was delighted to find the play was e of those which I had seen acted fing our passage home. There is noing I like so much as knowing a play forchand, because then one can always alser to one's companion what is commentally to the commental than the comment that the commental than the comment that the comment comment that the comment comment that the comment comments and comment that the comment comment comments are comment to the comment comment comments and the comment comment comments are comment to the comment comments and the comment comments are comment comments. The comment comments are comment to the comment comments and the comment comments are comments and the comment comments and the comment comments and the comment comments and the comment comments and the comments are comments and the comments ane

idden and acute indisposition. ear mel" said Charles to Lady Mary, a dismal shake of his head, "how arious is life! Here to-day, and in morrow. Support your Aunt Mary ar Evelyn; she wishes to retire to Indeed, we may as well all go to for there will be no more acting to-tor twithout poor Denis. I only trust may be spared to us till to-morrow, that he may be well enough to die my hand to-morrow evening." e all dispersed for the night in some lety. The players of the players of the players of the players of the players.

We all dispersed for the night in some modely. The play could not proceed thout Mr. Denis, who took an important part; and Sir George ruefully instruction of the little process had been filled for these theatrials, and that great numbers of people are expected. There was to be dancing fierward, but the principal feature of eccentralinment was the play. We all attred to rest, fervently hoping that the eaith of Mr. Denis might be restored by see following morning. ie following morning

CHAPTER X. CHAPTER X.

But far from being better the following morning. Donis was much worse. Charles who had sat up most of the night with tim, and who came down to breakfast more cool and indifferent than ever, at more extinguished any hope that still remained. named that he would be able to take his

Great was the consternation of the Great was the consternation of the whole party. A vague feeling of resentment against Denis prevailed among the womankind, who, having all preserved their own healths intact for the occasion (and each by her own account was a chronic invalid), felt it was extremely inconsiderate, not to say indelicate, of "a great man like him," to spoil everything by heing hald up at the wrong mothers of the say of the hing by being laid up at the wro

But what was to be done? Denls we ill, and without Denis the play could not proceed. Must the whole thing be given up? There was a general chorus of lamentation

"I see no alternative," said Charles, "unices some Curtius will leap into the gulf, and go through the piece, reading the part; and that is always a failure at

upon me like a flash of lightning. Val-entine Carr! I had seen him act the very part on the steamer. How wonder-fully fortunate that it should have oc-

fully forunate out.

curred to me.

I told Charles that I had a friend who had acted that part only the week be-

"You!" cried Charles, losing all his customary apathy. "You don't say so, Great Heavens, where is he? Out with him! Where is he at this moment? England, Ireland, Scotland or Wales? Where is this treasure concealed?"
"Oh. Colonel Middleton! Oh, how delightful!" cried a number of gentle voices, and I was instantly surrounded, and all manner of questions put to me,

and all manner of questions put to me, Would be come? Was he tall? And oh! had he a heard? He had not a heard, had he? because it would not do for the part. Did he act well? When had he acted? Where had he acted? Sir George interrupted the torrent of interrogation.

Sir George interrupted nterrogation, "Do you think he would come?' he ask-

ed.
"I am almost sure he would," I said,
"he is a great friend of mine."
"It would be an exceedingly good-natured and friendly act," said Sir George,
'Charles—no, I mean Ralph—bring a telegraph form, and if you will write a telcharles—no, I mean Ralph—bring a telegraph form, and if you will write a telegram at once. Middleton, I will send it to the station directly. We shall have an answer by 12 o'clock, and until then we will not give up all hope, though, of course, we must not count on your riend being able to come at such short notice."

The telegram was written and dispatch

Tile telegram was written and disnatched, Carr having given me an addrest, where letters would find him, though he said he did not put up there. I sincerely hoped he would not be out of the way on this occasion, and I was not a little pleased when, a few hours later, I received a telegram in reply, saying that he would come, and should arrive by the afternoon train, which had brought me the day before.

The spirits of the whole party revived, I (as is often the case) was in high favor with all. Even poor Denis, who had been very much depressed, was sufficiently relieved by the news, so Charles said, to smile over his beef tea. Lady Mary, who appeared at luncheon time, treated me with marked consideration. I had already laid them under an obiligation, the said, graciously by undertaking the care of the jewels, and now they were indebted to me a second time. Was Mr. Carr one of Lord Barrantyne's sons, or was he one of the Crampshire Carrs' She had known Lady Caroline Carr in her youth, but had not met her of late years. She seemed surprised when I told her that Carr was an American, and he sank, I could see at wace in her estima. years. Sie seemed sur Inserican, and he sank, I could see, at once in her estimation, but she was kind enough to say that she was not a person who was prejudiced in any way by a man's nationality, and that she believed that yery respectable people might be found among the Americans.

the Americans.

The day passed in the usual preparations for an entertainment. If I went into the hall I was sure to run against gardeners carrying in quantities of not-house plants, with which the front of the

stage was being hidden from the footlights to the floor; if I wandered into the library I interrupted Aurelia and Raiph rehearsing their parts alone, with their heads close together; if I hastily withdrew into the morning room, it was only to find Charles upon his knees, luring Evelyn to immediate flight, in soul-inspiring accents, before an admiring audience of not unenvious young ladyhood. "Now, Evelyn, I ask your as a favor," said Charles, as I came in moving toward her on his knees, "will you come a little closer when I am down? I don't mind wearing out my knees the least in a good cause; but I owe it to myself, as a wicked baron in hired tights, not to cross the stage in that position. Any impression I make will be quite lost if I do; and unless you keep closer, I shall never be able to reach your hand and clasp it to a heart at least two yards away. Now," rising and crossing over to the other side, "I shall begin again. "Ahl but my soul's adored—"
"Is Middletom here?" asked a voice in the doorway. It was Sir George Danvers who had put his head into the room, and I went to him.
"I say, Middleton," he began, twirling his stick, and looking rather annoyed, "it is excessively provoking. I never thought of it before, but I find there is not a bed in the house. Every cranny has been filled, I never occurred to me that we had not a room for your friend, now that he is kind enough to come. And it looks so rude, when it is so exceedingly good-natured of him to come at all."
"Oh, dearl anywhere will do," I-said.

"There is not even room for Ralp," There is not even room for Ralp, "There is not even room for Ralp, have put him up at the lodge," pointing to a small house at the end of the drive near the great entrance gates. "There is another nice little room leading out ohis," he added, hesitating—"but, really I don't like to suggest—"

his," he added, hesitating—"but, really, I don't like to suggest—"
"Oh! that will do perfectly," I broke in. "Carr is not the sort of fellow to care a straw how he is put up. He will be quite content anywhere."
"Come and see it," he said, leading the way out of doors. "I would have turned out Charles in a moment, and given Carr his room; but Denis is really rather ill, and Charles sees to him, as he is next door."

CHAPTER XI.

I could not help saying how much I

I could not help saying how much

liked Charles.
"Strangers always do, he replied, cold"Strangers always do he replied, coldly, as we walked toward the lodge. "I
constantly hear him spoken of as a most

ly, as we walked toward the looker constantly hear him spoken of as a most agreeable young man."

"And he is so handsome."

"Yes," replied Sir George, in the same hard tone; "handsome and agreeable. I have no doubt he appears so to others; but I, who have had to pay the debts and hush up the scandals of my handsome and agreeable son, find Ralph, who has not a feature in his face, the best-looking of the two. I know Charles is head over ears in debt at this moment, but"—with suidden acrimony—"he will not get another farthing from me. It is pouring water into a sleve."

"Ralph is marrying a sweelly pretty creature," I said, with warmth, desirous of changing the subject.

"Yes, she is very pretty." said Sir George, with enthusiasm. "But I wish she had belonged to one of our country families. It is nothing in the way of con-

she had belonged to one of our country families. It is nothing in the way of connection. She has no relations to speak of —one uncle living in Australia, and another, whom she goes to on Saturday, in Ireland. There seems to be no money, either. It is Lady Mary's doings. She took a fancy to her abroad; and, to say the truth, I did not wish to object, for at one time there seemed to be an attraction between Balth and his couisin. Eventual countries and the second of the second of the second. tion beween Ralph and his cousin, Evelyn Derrick, which his aunt and I w both glad to think had passed over. do not approve of marriages between

and I was shown a tidy little room ing out of the one Ralph was occu-in which I assured Sir George that in which I assured in the would be perfectly comfortable, much to the courteous old gentleman's relief, though I could see that he was evidently annoyed at not being able to put him up in the house.

In the afternoon, toward 5 o'clock, Carr arrived I went into the hall to

Carr arrived. I went into the hal meet him and to bring him into drawing room myself. Just as we came in, and while I was introducing him to

in, and while I was introducing him to Sir George, Ralph and Aurella, who were sitting together as usual, started a lovers' squabble. "Oh, my!" said Ralph, suddenly. "It is all your fault. You jogged my elbow," came Aurella's quick rejoinder. "My dearest love, I did not," returned Ralph, on his knees, pocket-handkerchief

appeared that between them they

It appeared that between them they had managed to transfer Aurelia's ten from her cup to the front of her dress. "You did; you know you did," she said, evidently ready to cry with vexation. "I was just going to drink, and you had your arms round the back of my—"
"Hush, Aurelia, I beg," expostulated Charles. "Aunt Mary and I are becoming embarrassed. It is not necessary to enter into particulars as to the exact locality of Ralph's arm."

ity of Ralph's arm."
"Round the back of my chair," pouted Aurelia. "It's all right, Aunt Mary," called

"It's all right, Aunt Mary," called Charles, cheerfully, to that lady, "Only the back of her chair. We took alarm unnecessarily, Just as it should be. I have done the same anyself-with a different chair."

"He is always doing it," continued Aurella, unmollified. "I have told him about it before. He made me drop a vices of bread and butter on the curpet

piece of bread and butter on the carpet only yesterday." y yesterday." I ate it afterward," humbly suggested "I ate it afterward," humbly suggested Ralph, still on his knees, "and there were hairs on it. There were, indeed, Aurelia." "And now it is my tea-gown." continued Aurelia, glving way to the prettiest little cutburst of temper imaginable. "I wish you would get up and go away, Ralph, and not come back. You are only making it worse by rubbing it, in that silly way, with your wet handkerchief."

'ay, with your wet handkerchief."
"Here is another." said Charles,

ing it worse by rubbing it, in that silly way, with your wet handkerchief."

"Here is another," said Charles, snatching up Lady Mary's delicate cambric one, which was lying on her work table, while I was in the act of introducing Carr to her; and before that lady's politeness to Carr would allow her to turn from him to expostulate, Charles was on his knees before Ralph, wiping the offending stain.

"'Out, damned spot!" or rather, series of spots. What, Aurella? You don't wish it rubbed any more? Good. I will turn my attention to the Aubusson carpet. Hat triumph! Here at least I am successful. Aunt Mary, you have no conception how useful your handkerchief is. The amount of tea or dirt, or both, which is leaving the carpet and taking refuge in your little square of cambric will surprise you when you see it. Ah—"rising from his knees as I brought up Carr, having by this time presented him to Sir George. "Very happy to see you, Mr. Carr? Note kind of you to come. Evelyn, are you pouring out some tea for Mr. Carr? Nature requires support before a last rehearsal. May I introduce you to my cousin, Miss Derrick?"

"To be Continued To-morrow.) Miss Derrick?

(To be Continued To-morrow.)



..THE MAN.. ABOUT TOWN -BY-Harry Tucker

DAILY CALENDAR, March 17-Trees began to leaf, April 23-Haven't left yet.

April 23—Haven't left yet.

We are so glad the harbingers of spring are coming in on the trains, and it makes us feel gay, because we bought \$43,50 worth of hats for spring, and we want to see them wore.

The first thing we know, spring will be gone, and that hats will be out of date, and that \$43,50 that we owe for the hats will be in the higa grass.

But when we see Fred Jurgens' windows full of lee-coolers, and signs out about the sands at Ocean View, and the board walk at West Point, and buttermilk on Kirkwood's bill of fare, we feel indeed that the harbingers are coming in.

Therefore, we have hopes that ere the thunder-storms of July announce themselves and before the lightning's flash drives us to the coal bin in the cellar, the daffodils and the sunshine of siring will come to our rescue so we may get some benefit from that forty-three and a half.

It must not be understood that Mr. C. Salvator, the eminent actor, who appeared in our splendld melodrama at Leader Hall, is a scion of the Salvini family. They are not in the same class. Mr. Salvator is a rising star. Mr. Salvini is a fallen star. We do not think the people who saw the play appreciated it as much as they

the play appreciated it as much as they should have done, or as much as we did. It took us several months to write that play. We spent sleepless nights and waking days and had to study the sociological condition of various countries before we could fix upon a character that would suit Salvator

Anyhow, we expect to see him high up some day.

Either on a lamp-post or a tree, or

Either on a lamp-post or a tree, or maybe a telegraph pole.

Now comes the time when sweethearts stroll about among the verdant mazes at Reservoir Park and Monroe Square and Jefferson Park, and other places.

And Riverside Park!
Which leads us up to, the point of indignation, when we arise and ask Mr.
Lee Peters and Mr. Reuben Burton what is the reason because?
Why hasn't Riverside Park got some

more grass and some benches?

And where is that moon that we have

How can we go out Pine Street and sit on the sides of the hill with her at our side, with white pants on, while there are no benches there. We must have some grass and benches and a moon, and if we don't get them we know what we'll do an election day,

The days may come and the days may But pay-day comes 'round mighty slow.

We wish to call to the attention of Mr. Bestock the fact that we have not vet received that monkey that he promised to give us.

We are in need of a monkey.

We have some white rats and a rabbit and two small snakes and we have a deer's antiers.

Now all we want to complete our collection is a monkey.

We have a good collection of peanuts already.

A FEW FOREIGN FACTS.

Fanny Bullock Workman, the American geographer, lecturer and mountain elimber, has engaged the Mountaineers Lorenz and Savoye, who accompanied the polar expedition of the Duke of Abruzzi, to assist her in ascending the Himalayas,

Dr. J. W. Wauch, of Lucknow, India, who was the first Methodist minister from Ohio to go as as missionary to India forty-four years ago, is still in the work and enjoying good health.

The Duke of Parma is richer in the possession of children than any other head of an eminent family. This last child is the nineteenth, and what is more surprising is that all the nineteen branches of the house of Parma are alive. The Duka has married twice.

The Dowager Queen of Spain and her daughter perfume their hair with a Spainsh extract that is very much like rose, and they use it not cautiously but bold-

The Queen of Portugal scents her hal and her beauty is greatly set off by this act. She uses carnation pink, and her hair is brilliantly evely with gloss and attractive with scent.

the beautiful Idico, but all trace of his grave was lost. He was interred in three coffins one of gold, one of silver, and one of iron. The slaves who dug the grave were immediately put to death that the secret of the chosen might

EDUCATIONAL CONFERENCE

Bishop Penick Addresses an Open Letter to the Delegates.

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Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir,-The near approach of "The Conference for Education in the South" forces me to urge upon the consideration of all cencerned the importance of some action along the line herein set forth. Fifteen years ago they were presented to a meeting of "The Louisville Chapter of Confederate Veterans," and at that time received commendation from some of the wisest educators in that section. Yet the time was not ripe for action putting them into effect, nor could that body then take such action. Since then your own organization has sprung into life, whose very nature and spirit fit it for taking up this matter, sifting it to its bottom, and if found to embody the country's and age's need, to press it as hard and high inte success as possible. The plan grew out of considering the fittest monuments for our great dead. As chairman of a committee to investigate this subject, I found all over the South a tendency to build costly monuments of brass, from or marble, amid the crying need of the children of our heroes and their comrades. While the mass of those children were threatened with degradation, squalor and slavery by the invesion of the armies of sprewd and heartless men of greed, who, by virtue of their money and superior technical education, could gather to and for themselves the vast, undeveloped resources of the Southland, and with needs gore and hunger's lash drive our children like galley slaves to the tasks of devicioning the same, at the cost of their bodies, minds, liberties, hopes and souls, I saw the attractive in its inciplency and it stirred my soul into bitter and flerce resentment—a resentment that made all within me cry for a remedy—the surest, strongest, swiftest and simplest in its action possible. To this cry was born the following conceptions. I felt and knew it but deepened the degradation and humiliation of our heroes' children to drive them daily through the shadows of their great ancestors' monuments to the ga

heartless hordes of "brick-killers" and fastening grinding shames and shackler, And I fairly came to hate the mockery of forcing the statues of our noble dead to look helpiessly down on their children's degradation and doom, and I cried aloud bitterly and long for memorials that could and would defy the degradation and redeem the doomed little ones, as these heartless, souless statues of fron, brass and stone could not. And the question kept coming: How can we give the children a show and gird them to win the fight, to the honor of our ancestral name, the freedom of their own and their off-spring's souls, the checking of these demons of greed and the giory of humanity? Then this plan rose up out of the confusion and darkness, and stood before me clear and strong and hopeful and possible. Let us build memorial schools instead of dumb, helpless statues and monuments. Let us build one such school in every county of the Southland, and make these just as full and wise and complete as it is possible to do with the resources attainable, and add to their fitness from time to time as means and needs order. Found every such school so as to meet the needs and develop the resources existing in its region, and I would ever keep an army of scientific scouts seeking out and reporting the possibilities of that community and the hindrances from these possibilities, and so teach the coming generation how to throw off the fetters and shackles of the past, see, grasp and wave juto higher use and nobler service. These into highest forms of success the things God put about them, which are crying for higher use and nobler service. These schools should have as many departments, schools should have as many departments, trades and occupations as the community could utilize or the students fill. Then I would go through the entire schools of that county each year and promote enough of the best scholars from these to fill the lowest class of our "Memorial County Schools of Technology," having strict regard to manifested capacity in any and every direction of power, and so ever keep full the memorial school with the fittest possible material, to train for life, ever crying needs and deepening battle.

life, ever crying needs and deep-mass the tie.

Then for every congressional district I would build a still higher and more perfect school, one able to take the best graduates from the county memorial schools and give them, say, a course of two or three years' training as much in advance of the county school as the present high school is in advance of the grammar schools. Promotion to this school I would make subject to the same rules of timeas and success as prevailed. school I would make subject to the same rules of fitness and success as prevalled in the admission to the county school, watching keenly and ever for special bent or talent, and going to lift and guide it to its highest work. Above the congressional memorial school of technology I would have the State school just as much bigger and better and fuller as as much bigger and better and fuller as resources and ability could make it, and in turn keep it full from the best graduates of the congressional schools. Then, above all, the great "Memorial University of the South," in memory of her greatest herces, dead, living, or yet to come. This school, I would make it the pride, the prayer, the purpose and the constant and undying struggle of the South and all the world to loftiest education in the land to make the wisest, best, broadest, most perfect and noblest school in the world, which should ever be kept full of our best and brightest and most successmuch bigger and better and ful

our best and brightest and most success ful and promising graduates from our State schools. No money-logged, ambi-tious fool should be able to pay his way tious fool should be able to pay his way into these halls of honor and hope; the proven worthy and they alone "should walk there," and walking find pathways leading into all the vastness of a world's needs and possibilities, with the flashilghts from the world's brightest and best minds lighting these paths as far as the progress of human processes yet as the progress of human process permits, and from here should s leaders, skilled, head, heart, and leaders, skilled, head, heart, and hand, to the head of humanity's advancing columns leading on, in vaster life, greater living and loftler mastery. Such, briefly, is the outline of the vision. I know it is, within the reach of our possibilities. I know it is crude, for it is, so to speak, the first rough skotch, and may have its details worked over by a thousand gifted experts and then be revised by each passing age. Unless we put such a system "in swaddling hands," which bands can be lossed as it grows, it will die.

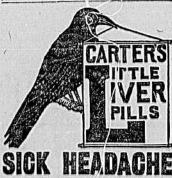
For fifteen years the plan has been in my mind, and I have been startled and awed at the way the events of these

my mind, and I have been startled and awed at the way the events of these years have seemed to come out, ripen and cry for it, or something like it. Then but few children had been gathered in Southern mills, and no flagrant abuse was reported from any of these, but weeds grow rapid and rank, and to-day the whole land is herrified at the reports of grinding young lives into gold in the dungeons of hopeless drudgery, and ten thousand death walls are blending in the cry for reform now, where a green was not heard then.

groan was not heard then.
Once more. This plan sketched opens up a feasible solution of the vast labor problems throughout the land, and if it can provide an antidote for these hydroheaded monstrosities, then surely it can command the resources of the entire country. It at once reaches down to the children of the poorest of the poor and opens for them a possible rising to the highest of the high. It knows no rich, no poor, no high, no low, but stands, angel-like, calling with one voice and one heart to all, "Come up higher," and flings wide open the door and waits for merit to pass in and up and be crowned. It The grrave of Attila has just been discovered, a peasant at Drauthal having just laid open the last resting place of the flerce King of the Huns. A commission is to, be sent from Vienna to examine the grave. According to history, the conqueror died in 453 after a drunkth orgy, to celebrate his marriage with the beautiful lidico, but all trace of his the beautiful lidico, but all trace of his to pass in and up and be crowned. It takes out of the hands of arbitrary and ignorant labor dictators the power of saying how many and who shall enter this or that trade or industry, and calls to all, "Whoseever will and can, let him come," and it glorifies the armies of labor, of all sorts, with a glory and royal majesty never known by them before, for it by this splendid process of promotion on merit alone assures efficiency all along every line and crowns only the meritorious, the wise, the winning and the worthy with leadership. So it promises to weave its symmetrical and homogenous union of intelligent plan, purpose and performances, the struggles and achievements of the whole people, guided by their own best and highest trained and mastering leaders, cheering all with the greatest possible hope and erriching all with the vastest attainable results keeping leadership in the hands of the best.

C. C. PENICK. takes out of the hands of arbitrary ar C. C. PENICK.

Fairmount, W. Va.



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fect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsl-ness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue

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